If you deny it, let the danger light
Vpon your Charter, and your Cities freedome.
You'l aske me why I rather chuse to have
A weight of Carrion flesh, then to receive
Three thousand Ducats: Ile not answer that,
But say it is my humour, is it answered?
What if my house be troubled with a Rat,
And I be pleasd to give ten thousand Ducats
To have it baind? what, are you answerd yet?
Some men there are love not a gaping Pig:
Some that are mad if they behold a Cat;
And others when the Bagpipe sings ith nose,
Cannot contain their Vrine for affection.
Masters of passion sways it to the mood
Of what it likes or loathes, now for your answer:
As there is no firme reason to be rendred,
Why he cannot abide a gaping pig:
Why he a harmeless necessary Cat:
Why he a woollen bagpipe: but of force
Must yeeld to such inevitable shame,
As to offend himselfe being offended:
So can I give no reason, nor I will not,
More then a lodg'd hate, and a certain loathing
I beare *Anthonio*, that I follow thus
A loosing suite against him: are you answered?

Bass. This is no answer thou unfeeling man,
To excuse the currant of thy cruelty.

Iew. I am not bound to please thee with my answers.

Bass. Do all men kill the things they do not love?

Iew. Hates any man the thing he would not kill?

Bass. Every offence is not a hate at first?

Iew. What wouldst thou have a Serpent sting thee twice?

Anth. I pray you think you question with the *Iew*,
You may as well go stand upon the Beach,
And bid the maine flood bate his usuall height,
You may as well use question with the Woolfe,
Why he hath made the Ewe bleat for the Lambe:
You may as well forbid the mountaine of Pines

To wag their high tops, and to
When they are fretten with the
You may as well do any thing m
As seeke to soften that then whi
His Jewish heart? therefore I d
Make no more offers, use no fart
But with all briefe and plaine co
Let me have judgement, and th

Bass. For thy three thousand

Iew. If every Ducat in six th
Were in six parts, and every par
I would not draw them, I woul

Duke. How shalt thou hope

Iew. What judgement shall
You have among you many a pu
Which like your Asses, and you
You use in abject and in slavish
Because you bought them, shall
Let them be free, marry them
Why sweat they under burthe
Be made as soft as yours, and le
Be season'd with such viands: y
The slaves are ours, so do I ans
The pound of flesh which I d
Is deerely bought, as mine, an
If you deny me, fie upon your
There is no force in the Decre
I stand for judgement, answer

Duk. Upon my power I m
Unlesse *Bellario* a learned Do
Whom I have sent for to det
Come here to day?

Sal. My Lord, here stayes
A messenger with letters fro
New come from *Padua*.

Duke. Bring us the Lett

Bass. Good cheere *Antho*
The Iew shall have my flesh,

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